

A Story of Some Patriotic Importance

Of a type we called
an old maid once,

she calls her mother
20 times a week

to check stocks of
DEPENDS, & whatnot.

Her boyfriend, Carl, will
buy them at a warehouse

& deliver. Refuses
the old woman's

money & insists
"My treat!" Suspicious

word to use in this
connection, isn't it?

Your government has
concluded this through
necessary taps & tips.

It sounds so innocent.
But so much does.

The kicker (in the knickers?)
is the old woman claims
she doesn't need them. So?

What other use? We well
may ask. If she's lying,

satellites can sense
the dampness. Before

you scoff in your superior
way. look around your
Wendy's. Subversives,

blue-haired & other,
& in diapers or no, want

you to believe they're
merely buying Frosties.

You've heard of Fools For Christ?
Well Fools For Bush will save
this nation, like it or not!